



Dream or Nightmare?



👁 135 ✓ 3 ★ 8

Chapter 1 by QuixoticEscapist

I had a dream I was floating in space. The weird thing was, there were no planets or stars. Instead it was all just glitter and deep purple bubbles. I didn't need a space suit either. Everything just existed; but there was nothing there but me.

Or so I thought.

Chapter 2 by StoryMaster243



I pushed myself around the nothingness, not a care in the world, until a flash of light passed me. I adjusted my position so I was upright (although it was hard to tell as I was floating, and had no sense of direction). I tried to determine if the wisp of light was a threat, but i had only seen it for a split second.

Then suddenly, a bright yellow light flashed and stopped in front of me, it's yellow eyes glaring at me. As I watched the mysterious creature cowered at the sight of me. At first oi thought it was cute, until I realised that the light wasn't afraid of me, it was of afraid of whatever was behind me.

Chapter 3 by StoryMaster243



I turned around, slowly propping myself forward, and then I saw it. I saw everything, the centre of the universe, not realised? The middle

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of everything was right behind me and I hadn't noticed. This had to be a dream, it just had to be...

All my life I had been searching for this, and here it was, right in front of my eyes, but then I felt a strange force. I was being pulled towards the centre, I was being sucked in, just like everything else around me, again, how had I not noticed all of this, all of the planets and stars, but I hadn't seen it.

I was getting closer and closer, but the wisp of light wasn't, I saw it wave to me as I was sucked in. Then everything went black. Where was I?

Chapter 4 by Glenn Dungan



My eyes opened to a plateau of rolling hills. Violet flowers blossomed around in me a circle, in full bloom and praising the sun. Marshmallow clouds floated in the sky, and for a brief moment I recalled those innocent moments of my childhood. I looked for those yellow eyes that whisked me away but was blinded by the sun. I felt the heat on my skin.

Then I remembered the flames and the monstrous ripping of the space shuttle, the sound of the exterior ripping through the air vacuum and my crew getting sucked into the ether. I never told Charlie the rest of the joke. I would never make Grace that pasta dish I kept bragging about during our time in cadet school. I would never get the chance to tell Tabitha I loved her.

Write a draft for chapter 5 of 8 (1 draft)

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